

NO.
20

BLUE RIBBON

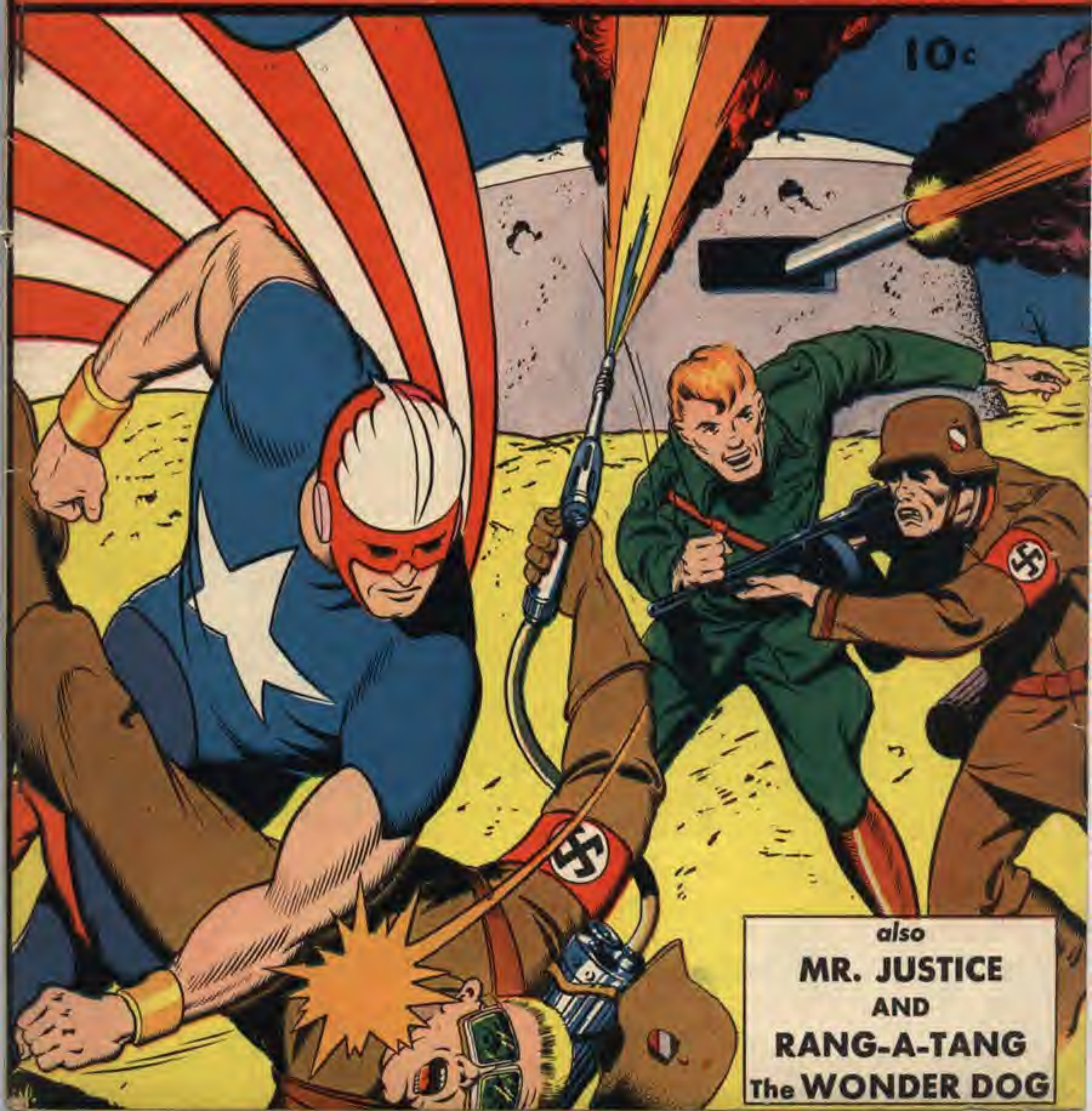
Featuring

JAN.

Comics

CAPTAIN FLAG

10c



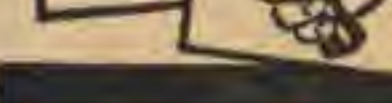
also
**MR. JUSTICE
AND
RANG-A-TANG**
The WONDER DOG

**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

FRAIL...WEAK...UNDEVELOPED? TRY THIS QUICK EASY WAY TO GET BIG HUSKY HANDSOME MUSCLES!

**New 37 Feature Body Builder Gets
Amazing Results for Thousands.**

Used by Champs. Costs Little!



**With the big HERCULES
EXERCISER OUTFIT you
can set up a gym right
at home. Enough equip-
ment to exercise every
muscle in the body!**

If you're frail, weak, undeveloped and not rugged enough to mix it up with the big fellows, start doing something about it today! Don't forget, the fellow with the husky, muscular, athletic build needn't take back talk from anybody. He knows how to handle himself and because he is well trained, has more confidence in his ability to tackle anything that comes along. So don't be a "softie" or a "sissy." Start getting in shape with the **HERCULES MUSCLE BUILDING TRAINING OUTFIT** now.

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET!

With the complete **HERCULES TRAINING OUTFIT** you get everything needed to whip yourself into superb physical condition and at the same time learn the inside tricks of muscular development.

First of all you get the big powerful **10-CABLE EXERCISER** that is adjustable to 200 pounds resistance. These adjustable cables allow graduated and regulated muscular development. You can start with but 2 or 3 cables and gradually add on more as you feel yourself getting stronger. In addition you get real big and tough **10-CABLE HANDLES** that fit the hand comfortably and last a lifetime. Even the cables themselves are woven in tough extra heavy strands to give long life.

For ripping back and shoulder muscles, and flat wash-board stomach muscles, the special **WALL EXERCISER** equipment is just what you need. The same type of equipment used by champ fighters who must protect the stomach with layers of firm solid muscle. You'll like the way the Wall Exerciser handles. Now it gives those back muscles a real work out. If you like boxing, you'll get a big kick out of the way the **SHADOW BOXER** helps put power in your punches. A regulation **SKIP ROPE** is also supplied—a necessary part of every boxer's training equipment.

With the **ROWING MACHINE** attachments you also help the stomach muscles as well as the biceps and shoulder muscles. In each **HERCULES OUTFIT** is also included the famous adjustable **HEAD AND FOOT HARNESS**. This was specially designed to develop strong powerful necks. Even skinny, scrawny necks show amazing response to this exercise. Used as a foot harness, this helps build strong calves and ankles.

You'll also be equipped with the heavy-duty **HAND GRIP** like boxers use to develop wrist and forearm muscles. If you're interested in **JIU-JITSU** and **WRESTLING**, illustrated charts are all supplied with complete instructions. A **SPECIAL 30-DAY TRAINING PROGRAM** is fully described and tells you what to do step by step. You even get **FOOD FACTS** for vitality. **MUSCLE GAUGE** to test your own strength.

Instructions on how to develop **CHEST EXPANSION**, **HOW TO GET STRONG**, what to do for **POWERFUL LEGS**. In fact, here is everything you could need to give you that strong healthy body you have always wanted. So why wait any longer? Send for the big **HERCULES MUSCLE BUILDING TRAINING OUTFIT** today.

TRAINING JIU-JITSU HOW TO GET STRONG

Posed by
Professional
models



LIMITED OFFER — ACT NOW!

Think of it, practically a complete gymnasium right in your own home. **AND THE ENTIRE OUTFIT STILL COSTS ONLY \$3.49!** The price is being held down as long as possible—but don't take chances—get your outfit while the price is low. Send no money now. Just fill out the coupon below with your name and address for an a postcard, and we will ship everything out by return mail. When the outfit arrives pay the postman \$3.49 plus postal charges. (Outside U. S. \$5.00 extra. Cash with order.)

INSTITUTE FOR PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT, Inc.
39 West 60th Street, Dept. 4-79, New York, N. Y.

**...IT'S THE
FELLOW WITH THE
ATHLETE'S BUILD
THAT'S POPULAR!**

\$3.49
SEND NO
MONEY

**MAIL COUPON TODAY
OR SEND ORDER ON POST CARD**

INSTITUTE FOR PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT, Inc.
39 West 60th Street, Dept. 4-79, New York, N. Y.

Please rush me the complete **HERCULES MUSCLE BUILDING TRAINING OUTFIT** by return mail. I will pay postman \$3.49 plus postal charges when package arrives.

Name

Address

City State

(If under 18 order must be signed by parent or guardian.)



CAPTAIN FLAG



DEEP IN THE DANK, DIS-
MAL JUNGLE OF DEVIL'S
ISLAND, WHERE MEN'S
SOULS AND BODIES ARE
CRUSHED UNDER THE HEEL
OF HATE, JEFFREY FLYNN,
AMERICAN NEWSPAPER-
MAN, SUFFERS LINGERING
TORTURE AT THE HANDS OF
HIS NAZI CAPTORS, CRUEL,
INHUMAN JAILERS WHO
HAVE IMPRISONED HIM IN
THE INFAMOUS PRISON
COLONY, ONCE CON-
TROLLED BY FRANCE.
AS THE MONSTER'S
JAWS WIDEN, A SHOT
FROM A LUGER RINGS
OUT!.....

ACH,
PERHAPS
I SHOT
TOO
SOON!

NEIN, HERR
KAPITAN- WE
MUST NOT ALLOW
HIM TO DIE JUST
YET!

CLUTCHING A TYPEWRITTEN PAPER,
THE NAZI OFFICER APPROACHES
THE TORTURED AMERICAN.

"STUBBORN FOOL!"
NO, NO, I'LL NOT
SIGN! THIS IS A
GHASTLY FRAME-
UP!

YOUR NAME ON
THIS PAPER WILL
FREE YOU! ACH!
HE'S FAINTED
AGAIN!

TAKE HIM BACK TO SOLITARY. THERE WILL BE OTHER DAYS AND OTHER WAYS TO CONQUER HIS SPIRIT.



BUT, HERR MAJOR, WE CANNOT BREAK HIS WILL, NO MATTER WHAT TORTURE. **BAH!** NO EXCUSES ONLY TO KNOW THAT HE HAS WRITTEN HIS SIGNATURE ON THAT CONFES- SION, GET IT?



MONTHS LATER...A BOTTLE CONTAINING A SLIP OF PAPER, DRIFTS IN THE GULF STREAM...



THERE'S A MESSAGE IN IT, TOO! IT'S PROBABLY A FAKE!

GOT IT?



THIS IS NO FAKE, IT SAYS DELIVER THE SEALED MESSAGE TO THE F.B.I.- WASH- TON AND REWARD WILL BE GIVEN- SOUNDS OKAY TO ME. LET'S CHANGE OUR COURSE.



DAYS LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF DIRECTOR MORROW, CHIEF OF THE FBI,....



GOOD IDEA, CHIEF. SHE KNOWS CAPTAIN FLAG AND HE WAS A CLOSE PAL OF FLYNN'S!

HM, IT DOES SOUND MAD, BUT FLYNN HAS BEEN MISSING FOR MONTHS. I'LL CALL IN LINDA REED!

MISS REED. THIS WAS PICKED UP OFF THE SOUTH AMERICAN COAST



To Director, Washington D.C.
I.B.I. - Jeffrey Flynn.
I am Jeffrey Flynn, American newspaper man held prisoner by Nazis because of my writings. For Lord's sake, send help - I am on Devil's Island!



I THINK IT'S A PUBLICITY STUNT FOR HIS LATEST EXPOSE ON NAZISM!

I DON'T AGREE, BUT THERE'S ONE MAN WHO CAN HELP - CAPTAIN FLAG! I'LL CALL HIM!



THAT AFTERNOON, IN THE HOME OF CAPTAIN FLAG, AMERICA'S DYNAMIC DEFENDER...

IT'S THE DOOR-BELL, YANK. WE HAVE A CALLER.

AND WHAT A LOVELY CALLER, LINDA REED. COME IN.

YES, THIS IS FLYNN'S HAND WRITING. I KNOW BECAUSE I HELPED HIM ON HIS LATEST BOOK.

THE DIRECTOR THINKS IT'S A STUNT AND THE STATE DEPARTMENT IS POWERLESS. THIS COULD EASILY CAUSE A FOREIGN CRISIS.

IS THIS THE BOOK THAT'S BEHIND IT ALL... "I ACCUSE GERMANY"?

YES READ A FEW PAGES AND YOU'LL SEE WHY FLYNN IS ON THE SPOT.

"I ACCUSE GERMANY OF THE HIDEOUS TORTURE OF THIS CONQUERED PEOPLE. IN POLAND I SAW...."

"THE FUEHRER'S SOLDIERS ARE STARVED, BEATEN, WAR WEARY SLAVES. IN LYBIA, THEY WERE CHAINED TO THEIR GUNS..."

AND THE FUEHRER HAS HIMSELF BOLDLY THREATENED TO INVADE THE U.S. OF AMERICA.

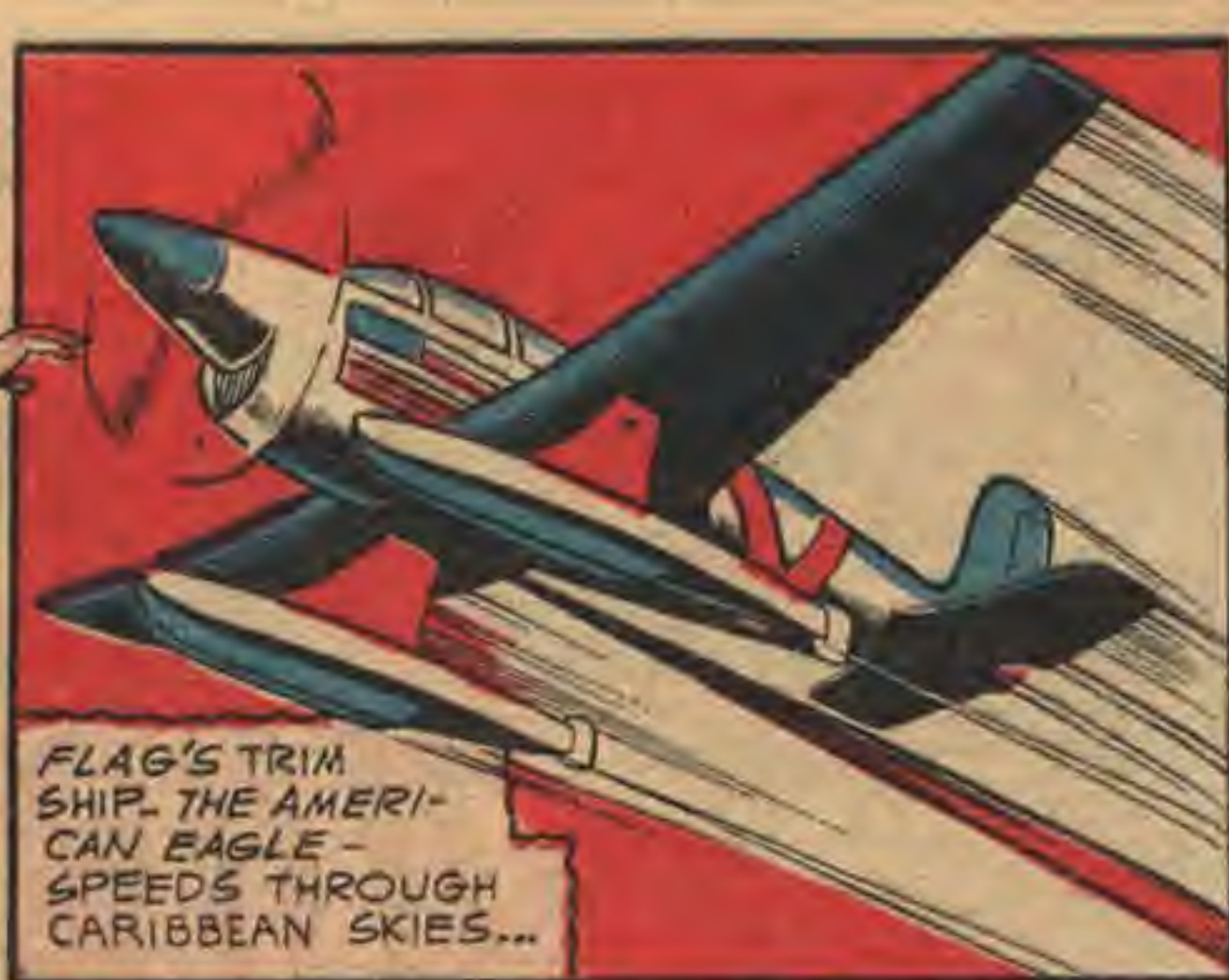
YOU'VE CONVINCED ME, FLAG. FLYNN'S IN REAL DANGER AND IN THE HANDS OF RUTHLESS JAILERS.

IT WAS I WHO URGED HIM TO WRITE THAT BOOK - IT'S UP TO ME TO GET HIM OUT!

DEVIL'S ISLAND, EH? A CURSE SPOT IF EVER THERE WAS ONE, AND WITH THE NAZIS IN COMMAND, IT MUST BE A LIVING HADES FOR FLYNN. I'M GOING AFTER HIM RIGHT NOW.



COME, YANK, OUR
PLANES FUELED-
AND READY TO GO!



FLAG'S TRIM
SHIP- THE AMERI-
CAN EAGLE -
SPEEDS THROUGH
CARIBBEAN SKIES...



THEN, AS DAWN COMES UP OVER
THE SOUTH ATLANTIC, THE
PLANE HOVERS OVER GHASTLY
DEVIL'S ISLAND!!

I CAN'T
LAND ON THE
ISLAND, THAT'S
CERTAIN!



FLAG SETTLES HIS
SHIP ON THE MAINLAND.

I'LL HIDE
HERE AND
SWIM ACROSS
TO DEVIL'S
ISLAND!



YANK, KEEP AN
EYE ON THINGS.
I'VE GOT A JOB
TO DO!



HIS POWERFUL FIGURE
SHOOTS FROM THE PLANE
INTO THE CALM WATERS....



BUT WATERS THAT WERE
CALM NOW SEETHE WITH
DEADLY SHARKS!!



JUMPIN' MOSES!
I'D FORGOTTEN
ABOUT SHARKS!
I'LL HAVE TO
KNIFE MY WAY
THROUGH
SOMEHOW!

AS THE SEA TIGER PLUNGES FOR THE ATTACK, FLAG DRAWS A KNIFE.



A TWIST OF HIS BODY THEN HE DRIVES THE BLADE DEEP INTO THE MAN-EATING SHARK!



THE SHARKS FALL ON THEIR STRICKEN COMRADE AND DEVOUR HIM...



HORRIBLE, BUT IT GIVES ME A CHANCE TO ESCAPE.

WHEW THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL!



SO THIS IS DEVIL'S ISLAND? GOD HELP ANY MAN IMPRISONED HERE!



A SHORT WHILE LATER, THE SINISTER FIGURES OF TWO PAROLED MEN MOVE TO THE CLIFF OVERLOOKING FLAG'S PLANE.



A PLANE! IN THIS WILDERNESS!

IF WE REPORT THIS TO THE GUARDS, WE'LL GET A RICH REWARD - ARE YOU GAME, RENÉ?

THIS MAN'S MISFORTUNE WILL BE OUR GOOD FORTUNE! COME!



GESTAPO OFFICER VON SHRAG, RECEIVES AN URGENT CABLE FROM BERLIN.

BERLIN DEMANDS ACTION. HE MUST SIGN OR DIE.

AMERICANS ARE SOFT - BRING HIM IN - WE'LL SHOW YOU.



YOU TORTURING SWINE. TAKE THAT FORGERY OUT OF MY SIGHT.

SO, STILL STUB-BORN? JEFFREY FLYNN, YOU WILL SIGN AND IN YOUR OWN BLOOD, TOO.



EIN, ZWEI! FASTER - HARDER!

ACH, HE IS BLEEDING, BUT NOT FREELY ENOUGH.

GRACH!



I WROTE THE TRUTH ABOUT GERMANY - NOW I KNOW IT MORE THAN EVER.

STUPID YANKEE PIG. YOU NEED NOT SUFFER.



SO YOU LIKE HAVING YOUR BACK CARESSED - SOOTHING, NO?

AAAIEEE!

THE SOFT FOOL - FAINTED AGAIN.

BRING THE SALT WATER. HE'S NOT THROUGH YET.



NITRIC ACID

THE CHINESE BRUSH. AN ANCIENT, BRUTAL TORTURE WEAPON.

HERR KAPITAN, NEWS FROM THE MAINLAND. A PLANE HAS BEEN FOUND. IT'S CAPTAIN FLAG'S. HE WAS SEEN SWIMMING TOWARD THE ISLAND.



SO THE AMERICAN DEFENDER VISITS US? WE MUST WELCOME HIM PROPERLY. DOUBLE THE GUARDS AT ONCE!



JA WOHL! ALREADY WE POST GUARDS ON THE BEACH!

FLAG STEALTHILY APPROACHES THE PRISON STOCKADE. AS THE CONVICTS RETURN FROM THEIR DAY'S WORK, A STRAGGLER CATCHES FLAG'S ATTENTION.



THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO ENTER. AND THERE'S THE ANSWER.

UGH!



YOU'RE PROBABLY TIRED OF THESE STRIPES ANYWAY!



THE EVENING CHECK-IN IS SUPERVISED BY NAZI GUARDS...



87-88-89. ALL IN. CLOSE THE GATES. AND POST EXTRA GUARDS!

NO, NO, I'LL DIE FIRST. OHNN.



FLAG SPINS INTO ACTION!



THAT SOUNDS LIKE FLYNN. GOOD LORD! THEY'RE KILLING HIM.

BRAND ME, YOU DOGS! I'VE ALREADY BRANDED YOU AS MURDERERS AND TRAITORS!

NICE GOING, FLYNN. NOW I'LL FINISH WHAT YOU STARTED!





ACH! A MAD-MAN IS LOOSE!

MAD?.. JUST WAIT TILL I REALLY GET SORE!

COME ON, FLYNN, YOU'RE CHECKING OUT!



AS THE TWO AMERICANS RUN TO THE STOCKADE, NAZI BULLETS BUZZ AROUND THEIR EARS!



HALT, YANKEE PIGS!



OVER THE SENTRY FALLS AN AWESOME SHADOW. THEN, WITH A SHRIEK, THE FAITHFUL YANK DIVES TO ATTACK!

HIMMEL, A BIRD!

AAAK



HEAD FOR THE JUNGLE! I'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

OKAY!

ZING!



GONE, BUT NOT FOR LONG! QUICK—BRING THE BLOOD-HOUNDS!

THE JUNGLE'S OUR ONLY CHANCE.
IF THEY CATCH US AGAIN, WE'RE
FINISHED.

HEAR 'EM, FLAG - THE
BLOODHOUNDS ARE CLOSING
IN - COME ON - THIS
WAY.

THE INFURIATED NAZIS UNLEASH THE HOUNDS AND DASH IN PURSUIT...

SUDDENLY, THE
EARTH CRUM-
BLES, AND...

THE
WALLS ARE
LINED WITH
BAMBOO. IMPOS-
SIBLE TO REACH
THE TOP.

TAKE
IT EASY, FLYNN.
WE'LL NEED
ALL OUR ENERGY
WHEN OUR PALS
CATCH UP.

SO -
OUR TRAP
CATCHES NOT
ONE - BUT
TWO!

SEE,
KAPITAN. DID I
NOT SAY THAT NO
ONE ESCAPES
US?

SO,
NOW WE
HAVE
THEM?

MY GOD!
IT'S A
TRAP!

WELL CAPTAIN
FLAG PERHAPS YOU
ARE CONVINCED IT
IS HOPELESS AND
GET YOUR FRIEND
TO SIGN THE
WHITE PAPER.

HMM. MAYBE
I CAN AT THAT
THROW IT DOWN.
AND A PEN TOO!

ACH, NOW YOU
SHOW GOOD
SENSE! SIGN
THE RETRACTION
AND YOU'RE
FREE MEN.

THE FOOLS. AS SOON AS FLYNN SIGNS, I SHOOT THEM BOTH!

FLAG. HAVE YOU GONE MAD? I'LL NEVER SIGN!

YOU BET YOU WON'T. I ONLY WANTED THIS PEN POINT. NOW WATCH THE TRICK!

FLAG FASHIONS A CRUDE BLOW DART WITH THE HOLLOW BAMBOO STICK, AND—

AAARRGH

AWARK
AWARK

AS THE TWO CLIMB OUT OF THE PIT, YANK SOARS OUT OF THE HEAVENS!

ACH! BLITZ-KRIEG!

YANK IS KEEPING THEM BUSY, JEFF. WE CAN RUN FOR IT!

THERE IT IS, JEFF. THAT'S A BREAK!

KEEP LOW, JEFF, UNTIL WE ROW OUT OF THE RANGE OF THEIR RIFLES.

LET'S MAKE FOR THE NATIVE'S VILLAGE. PERHAPS WE CAN FIND A DUGOUT THERE!

WHAT NOW, FLAG? WE'RE STRANDED OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE OCEAN. WE'LL NEVER BE SPOTTED!

MAYBE WE WILL. UP YANK! KEEP WAVING OLD GLORY. IT'S HELPED MANY AN AMERICAN BEFORE!

CAPTAIN! I SEE SOMETHING QUEER. AN AMERICAN FLAG BEING CARRIED BY AN EAGLE!

STRANGE! WE'LL MAKE FOR IT AND FIND OUT WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!

LOOK! AN AMERICAN BATTLESHIP NEXT STOP, GOOD OLD U.S.A., JEFF!

AND SO ENDS ANOTHER HEROIC CHAPTER IN THE THRILL STUDDED CAREER OF CAPTAIN FLAG. LOOK FOR HIM NEXT MONTH!

RANG-A-TANG

THE WONDER DOG... AND

Ricky, the AMAZING BOY

...AND I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT THOUGH I HAVE RECEIVED MANY THREATENING LETTERS, I WILL CONTINUE TO SPEAK MY MIND!!

WHILE HY SPEED AND HIS CRIME-BUSTING PALS ARE SPENDING A WEEK IN WASHINGTON D.C., TRIGGER QUICKLY TAKES THE OPPORTUNITY TO HEAR SENATOR SNAZZLE, ARDENT ANTI-NAZI, MAKE A SPEECH.....



...AND IN CLOSING, LET ME WARN THE TOTALITARIANS THAT THEY CANNOT SCARE ME INTO SILENCE! THIS IS A FREE COUNTRY AND I SHALL DO MY PART TO KEEP IT FREE! I THANK YOU.

TRIGGER GETS AN IDEA...

BY GOLLY THAT WAS A GOOD SPEECH! I THINK I'LL GO BACK STAGE AND CONGRATULATE THE SENATOR PERSONALLY.

JUST AS HE IS ABOUT TO KNOCK ON THE SENATOR'S DOOR...

HEY!! THAT SOUNDED LIKE A SHOT! I BETTER SEE WHAT'S UP!



WHY SENATOR SNAZZLE?
I'M SURPRISED TO
SEE YOU!



HELP! SAVE ME! THEY
GOT SMITH AND THEY'LL
GET ME NEXT! HELP!

HUH?



I'M INSPECTOR SMOOCH. WHAT
ALL THE EXCITEMENT? OH, OH...
I SEE - A MURDER!

CALM YOURSELF,
SENATOR
SNAZZLE!



YOU'RE A POLICEMAN -
DO SOMETHING! THEY
WERE AFTER ME BUT
POOR SMITH GOT IT
INSTEAD!

WHY,
THAT'S
SMITH OF
THE HOUSE
INVESTIGATING COM-
MITTEE.



YES, I WAS GIVING HIM SOME
INFORMATION WHEN HE SUDDEN-
LY YELLED AND LEAPED IN
FRONT OF ME! A SHOT RANG
OUT! I TELL YOU THEY'LL TRY
TO GET ME AGAIN! OH, WHAT
SHALL I DO?



JUST NOW YOU BETTER CALM
DOWN. NOW WHO'S THIS FUNNY
LOOKING GUY? ARE YOU SURE
HE WASN'T THE ASSASSIN?

WHO
ME??



WHY, SARGE, I
COULDN'T O'
DUNNIT! LOOK,
I HAVEN'T EVEN
GOT A GUN ON...
JEEPERS...
WHAT'S THIS?

SO YOU
HAVEN'T GOT
A GUN, EH?
HERE, I'LL
TAKE THAT!



ONE SHELL FIRED AND IT'S
STILL SMOKING! JOE, LOUEY -
TAKE THIS GUY TO HEAD-
QUARTERS - WE'VE CAUGHT
THE MURDERER RED HANDED!



BUT I TELLYA I DIDN'T DO IT!
I NEVER SAW THAT GUN
BEFORE! I'M JUST AN
INNOCENT COUNTRY
BOY!

TELL IT
TO THE
JUDGE!



THAT EVENING, HY, RICHY AND RANG SEE THE NEWSPAPERS...

HOLY JOE!
RICHY, TAKE A
LOOK AT THIS,
WILL YOU?

IT MUST BE
PLENTY START-
LING TO GET
YOU SO WORK-
ED UP, HY.



Archie

CAPTURE ASSASSIN

J. J. SMITH OF HOUSE COMMITTEE IN-
VESTIGATING UNAMERICAN ACTIVITIES,
KILLED PROTECTING SENATOR SNAZZLE!



MURDERER STAYS AT SCENE OF CRIME
TO MAKE ANOTHER ATTEMPT ON SENATOR
LIFE

COME ON, RICHY!
WE'VE GOT TO GET
TRIGGER OUT OF
THIS JAM!



AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

IF I GET YOU
OUT OF THIS
MESS, WILL
YOU PROMISE
TO STAY OUT
OF TROUBLE?

GOSH, HY,
O' COURSE,
BUT I
DIDN'T DO
NOTHIN'!



OKAY, I BELIEVE YOU BUT
WE'VE STILL GOT TO FIND THE
REAL MURDERER OR YOU
STAND TRIAL! I'LL PUT UP
BAIL FOR YOU.



NOW TELL
ME JUST
WHAT
HAPPENED.

TRIGGER IS
SET FREE AND
TELLS HIS
STORY...



WELL, WHOEVER DID IT
COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN
OUT THE DOOR OR YOU'D
HAVE SEEN HIM. HMM... I'LL
HAVE TO GO DOWN TO THE
HALL AND LOOK OVER THE
SCENE OF THE CRIME.
HOWEVER, BEFORE I DO
THAT...



I BETTER LEAVE YOU HERE
AT SENATOR SNAZZLE'S. THERE
MAY BE ANOTHER ATTEMPT
MADE TO END HIS LIFE!





THEN SILENTLY IT ENTERS MRS. SNAZZLE'S BEDROOM!!...



AND CHOKES HER TO DEATH!



THAT WILL KEEP YOU FROM TALKING! NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE!



RANG, I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THAT GUY. I THINK WE BETTER FOLLOW HIM!

OUTSIDE...



I'M SURE HE'S BEEN UP TO NO GOOD!



NOW I KNOW IT! HE KNOCKS AT THE DOOR OF A DESERTED HOUSE AND GETS AN ANSWER. COME ON, WE'RE GOING TO INVESTGATE!



INSIDE THE "DESERTED" PLACE...

I'VE COME FOR MORE MONEY. I'VE GOT TO SCRAM, QUICK!

I TOLD YOU TO STAY AWAY FROM HERE, YOU MAY BE FOLLOWED!



HEREAFTER, USE THE USUAL METHOD TO GET IN TOUCH WITH US OR ELSE!!

DON'T THREATEN ME, BUNDSTER! I'M PRETTY GOOD AT KILLING, MYSELF. I JUST GOT RID OF MRS. SNAZZLE BECAUSE SHE WAS GETTING SUSPICIOUS!



MEANWHILE, RICHY AND RANG HAVE REACHED THE REAR OF THE HOUSE...

GOOD GOSH! ENEMY AGENTS! AND LOOK WHO'S WITH THEM! RANG, YOU BETTER GO GET HY!



WHILE YOU'RE GETTING
HY, I'LL SEE IF I CAN'T
GET INSIDE AND HEAR
WHAT THEY'RE SAYING!

RICHY CLIMBS UP THE RAIN
SPOUT - SUDDENLY....

WOW! IT BUSTED!
NOW WHAT DO I
DO?

WHAT
WAS
THAT
NOISE?

IT CAME FROM
OUT BACK.
COME ON,
FRITZ!

IT'S ONLY
A KID!

COME
DOWN,
BRAT!

OKAY,
MISTER!

HERE
I COME!

DON'T
LET HIM
GET
AWAY!

THE BUNDSTER HITS RICHY A
COWARDLY BLOW FROM BE-
HIND!

OH!

SAY! THAT'S THE KID
WHO HANGS OUT WITH
HY SPEED, THE DETECTIVE!

YOU BETTER
BEAT IT BEFORE
YOU HAVE EVERY-
ONE IN WASHING-
TON HERE!

MEANWHILE, HY IS LOOKING
OVER THE SCENE OF THE FIRST
MURDER...



WHAT'S THAT?
SOUNDS LIKE
SOMEONE'S
COMING!



RANG, OLD BOY! I'M
GETTING SO JUMPY
I ALMOST LET YOU
HAVE IT! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING HERE?



YOU WANT ME
TO COME, EH?
OH, OH, I GET
IT! TROUBLE,
EH?



OKAY, OLD FELLOW,
WE'LL BE AT THE
SENATOR'S HOUSE
IN A JIFFY!



NOBODY ANSWERS!
SO I'LL HAVE TO
BUST DOWN THE
DOOR!



TRIG! WHAT
HAPPENED?
HE'S OUT COLD—
BUT STILL ALIVE—
WHAT DOES
RANG WANT
NOW?



RANG LEADS HIS MASTER TO
MRS. SNAZZLE'S ROOM...



STRANGLER!...AND THE
SENATOR'S GONE!...AND SO
IS RICHY! CAN
YOU FIND A
SCENT, RANG?

THE WONDER DOG ANSWERS
WITH A SNARL...HY WHIRLS
AROUND...



BEFORE THE SENATOR CAN SPEAK RANG A TANG MAKES A DASH FOR HIM!...

RANG!
C'MERE!



BUT RANG KEEPS GOING, ONLY TO BE KNOCKED COLD BY A BRUTAL KICK BY SENATOR SHAZZLE!



OKAY, SPEED, YOU'VE GUESSED WHO THE MURDERER IS BUT IT'S NOT GOING TO DO YOU ANY GOOD! GET EM UP!



JUST THEN, TRIG RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS AS HY SPEAKS..

UNTIL RANG A TANG WENT FOR YOU, I ONLY HAD VAGUE SUSPICIONS!



SUSPICIONS OF WHO, HY?

LOOKOUT TRIG, HE'S GOT A GUN!



WHAT, AGAIN? WHY SENATOR?

WELL, IF YOU WON'T TACKLE HIM, I WILL!



OH, NO YOU DON'T!

I STILL DON'T GET IT, HY!



THIS IS THE RAT WHO PLANTED THE GUN ON YOU AND ALSO PUT THAT DRUGGED LIQUOR WHERE YOU COULD GET AT IT!



IN OTHER WORDS, HE'S THE MURDERER! BUT IT TOOK RANG A TANG TO PROVE IT TO ME!





BUT WHAT DID HE DO IT FOR, HY?

WELL, SMITH WAS ON A COMMITTEE INVESTIGATING UNAMERICAN ACTIVITIES SO THERE MUST BE SOME CONNECTION, MOST LIKELY SELLING INFORMATION TO THE ENEMY.



ISN'T THAT RIGHT, SNAZZLE?

YES, THAT'S RIGHT! AND I WAS GOING TO GET SOME DOUGH TONIGHT, BUT YOUR KID BUTTED IN AND SPOILED THINGS!



SO THAT'S WHERE RICHY IS! AND RANG WAS TRYING TO LEAD ME TO HIM! QUICK, TRIG! CALL THE POLICE WHILE I GET RANG ON HIS FEET AGAIN. HE'LL BE ABLE TO LEAD US TO RICHY. HURRY, THERE'S NOT A MINUTE TO LOSE!



BY THE TIME THE POLICE ARRIVE, RANG HAS RECOVERED....

YOU SENT FOR US, MR. SPEED?

COME ON, RANG, LET'S GO!



WAIT A MINUTE, HY! I FORGOT MY HAT!

LEAD ON, RANG! WE'RE WITH YOU!



LOOK! POLICE! AND THEY'RE HEADED FOR HERE!

HOLD 'EM OFF 'TILL I GET RID OF THAT KID!



TAKE OVER, MEN!

DUCK, RANG! THEY'VE SEEN US!



WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT 'TILL MORE REINFORCEMENTS COME!

YOU CAN'T DO THAT! THEY WILL HAVE KILLED RICHY BY THEN!

MEANWHILE, RANG HAS GAINED THE ROOF OF THE BUNDIST DEN....



...AND DIVES THROUGH THE SKYLIGHT!...



HELP!
HANS!
FRITZ!
COME QUICK!



THE DISTURBANCE GIVES HY AND THE POLICE THEIR CHANCE....



RICHY ISN'T HERE. HE MUST BE UPSTAIRS.

TAKE THAT, YOU PUNK!



RICHY, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

SURE, HY. BUT YOU BETTER STOP RANG OR HE'LL KILL THAT GUY.



GOLLY, RANG, I OWE YOU MY LIFE. HE WAS JUST GOING TO SHOOT ME WHEN YOU DROPPED IN.



SO YOU GOT WISE TO THE SENATOR. EH? HOW DID HE SLIP BY, TRIG?

I FIGURED IF I GAVE HIM ENOUGH ROPE, HE'D HANG HIMSELF, RICHY.



RANG A TANG THE ORIGINAL WONDER DOG, APPEARS ONLY IN BLUE RIBBON COMICS LOOK FOR HIM...

the RANG-A-TANG CLUB

HONOR LEGION

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS

MEMBERSHIP



the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION HOW TO QUALIFY

There are two ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the Honor Legion.

1st Way—In keeping with your Rang-a-Tang oath of membership, write us a letter relating an exceptional deed you performed involving kindness or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

A—All letters must be certified by parent or guardian.
B—All those who become charter members will have their names published in the pages of Blue Ribbon Comics.

C—Outstanding letters will be published on the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion page.

2nd Way—Enlist two of your friends as members of the Rang-a-Tang Club. Here's how to do it:

A—Just have them apply for membership to the club in the same way as you did.

B—Then drop me a post card giving me their names and addresses.

C—So write and write your own name and address on this card so that we can make you a charter member of the Honor Legion.

Charter members of the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion will receive a beautifully engraved Honor Legion diploma, suitable for framing, signed by Dr. Alexander Slawson, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine; the author, Joe Blair; the artist, Ed Smalle, Jr., and myself.

Remember this: It is only necessary to do one of the above two things to obtain charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion. Go to it!

MY SPEED.

THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Eddie Seulike Robert Lawrence Maddy
1001 S. 1st St. N.C.
Charlotte, N. C.

Elizabeth Wyatt Ruth Williams
103 Elliott Creek Rd.
East Tallahassee, Ala. Tomahawk, N.Y.

Emory Pittenger Jr. Ann Wahl
103 Dallwood Dr.
P.O. Box 100 Thomasville, Ga.

Robert Cannon Robert Miller
12600 8 Mile Rd.
122 E. 11th St. Detroit, Mich.
P.O. Box 100

Everyone loves a dog. That is because down deep inside everyone is kind and because everyone seeks companionship. The old adage "Man's best friend is his dog" still holds true.

Do you own a dog? Whether you do or whether you don't, you are entitled to join the Rang-a-Tang Club and to become a prospect for charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

The purpose of the Rang-a-Tang Club is to have fellowship among doglovers and dog owners and to promote kindness towards animals. Also the club wants to help you with any problem concerning your dog. The Rang-a-Tang Club's veterinarian, Dr. Alexander Slawson will furnish to members of the club absolutely free by mail only, information about the care and training of dogs.

THIS MONTH'S HONOR LEGION LETTER

Dear Hy Speed,

The other day I saw a dog lying across the street, then a car came speeding toward the dog, ran over it and broke its back leg. The driver kept right on going. I hurried into the house and brought out a blanket, carefully laid the dog on the blanket and carried him into the house. Then I called up a veterinarian. He bound the poor dog's leg in splints. I first noticed the dog had a license and gave him to the veterinarian who promised to turn it over to its owner.

(signed) Mrs. Cora Barringer

Stanley Barringer
1229 E. Vine St.
Cincinnati, Ohio

QUESTIONNAIRE PRINT PLAINLY

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
BREED OF DOG..... SEX OF DOG.....
APPROXIMATE WEIGHT..... CONDITION OF COAT (HAIR).....
EYES..... NOSE..... BOWEL FUNCTIONS.....
OTHER REMARKS.....

HY SPEED
46 BLUE RIBBON COMICS
180 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

DEAR MR. SPEED:

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I ENCLOSE 10¢ IN COIN TO COVER COST OF HANDLING. IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT I AM TO RECEIVE MY MEMBERSHIP CARD AND A RANG-A-TANG BUTTON.

NAME..... ADDRESS.....

CITY AND STATE..... AGE.....

OATH ON MY HONOR, I PLEDGE MYSELF TO DEAL KINDLY WITH ALL ANIMALS, BE THEY IN DISTRESS OR OTHERWISE. TO DO A GOOD DEED WHENEVER I CAN. IN ALL PLACES, AT ALL TIMES, I WILL KEEP THIS PLEDGE CONSTANTLY IN MY HEART AND IN MY MIND. I DO SO SOLEMNLY SWEAR.

SIGN NAME.....

THE FOX

Montana

AS AN EXECUTIVE OF TRACY'S, THE WORLD'S LARGEST DEPARTMENT STORE, WORKS AT HIS DESK LATE ONE NIGHT A SHADOWY FIGURE ENTERS AND A REVOLVER SPITS SUDDEN DEATH.



E.E.EEE
HE'S BEEN
KILLED!

RUTH RANSOM, GIRL REPORTER
HEARS THE SHOT *



RUTH SLAMS THE DOOR SHUT BE-
HIND HER AS THE KILLER MAKES
FOR HER.



I HOPE PAUL'S
WAITING FOR ME!
I'LL THROW HIM
THIS S.O.S.!

SLAM!

THE DOLL HURTTLES THROUGH THE AIR...



GOOD LORD!
A BABY IS
FALLING OUT
THE WINDOW!



DOWN BELOW, PAUL PATTON,
WHO IS WAITING FOR RUTH
LOOKS UP AND MISTAKES
THE DOLL FOR A BABY.

COME TO
PAPA!



I'LL BE!... I SURE MADE A
CHUMP OUT OF MYSELF
THAT TIME!... HEY, WHAT'S
THIS WRITTEN ON
THE DOLL?



HAW,
HAW!

JUST A GAG, FOLKS,
TRACY'S DELIVERS
ALL MY PURCHASES
THAT WAY!



I'D BETTER
GET UP THERE
FAST. THAT
MESSAGE HAD
AN URGENT RING
TO IT!



THIS LOOKS
LIKE A GOOD
DRESSING ROOM!

TRACY



FROM
THE
INTERIOR
OF THE
TRUCK COMES
THE FOX!



THE WINDOW
TRIMMERS
ARE WORKING
AROUND HERE
SOME PLACE. I
OUGHT TO BE
ABLE TO
GET IN!



OPEN THE DOOR, YOU
OR I'LL SMASH THROUGH
THE WINDOW.



WHAT DO YOU WANT?
THIS PLACE IS CLOSED
FOR THE NIGHT.



SO WILL YOUR
EYES BE IF
YOU TRY TO
STOP ME.

HEY,
CUT IT
OUT!



THAT OUGHT
TO BE THE
OFFICE SHE
THREW THE
DOLL OUT OF.



IT'S LOCKED!
SUCH A
NICE DOOR,
TOO.



IT ISN'T LITTLE
BO-PEEP!
WHAT'S THE
EXCITEMENT
ABOUT?

THE
FOX!



DIDN'T
YOU SEE
THE CORPSE
OUT THERE?

DON'T KID
ME! WHAT
CORPSE?
WHERE?



IT WAS RIGHT THERE
A MINUTE AGO.

WHAT'S GOING
ON HERE?



WHO ARE YOU?
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?

I WANTED A
STORY ABOUT
THE SHOP-
LIFTING
EPIDEMIC.



MR. NIBBS SAID HE'D HAVE SOME TIME FOR ME TONIGHT. I CAME IN A SECOND AFTER THE SHOT. MR. NIBBS LAY DEAD ON THE FLOOR.



THAT'S RIDICULOUS! I'M JOHN GRANT, MR. NIBBS' PARTNER. IF ANYONE WOULD WANT TO KILL NIBBS - OR MYSELF - I'D CERTAINLY KNOW ABOUT IT.



I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT. I'LL HAVE A LOOK AROUND.



RUTH DOESN'T SUFFER FROM HALLUCINATIONS. IF SHE SAYS THERE'S A CORPSE, I'LL BET THERE IS ONE.



I'LL TAKE CARE OF HER - AND THE FOX, TOO. YOU GO ON AND HIDE THAT CORPSE UNTIL WE HAVE A CHANCE TO GET RID OF IT PERMANENTLY.



YOU'VE HAD QUITE A SHOCK, MY DEAR. WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO LIE DOWN FOR A FEW MINUTES?

I DO FEEL KIND OF FAINT.



THOSE KNOCK-OUT DROPS I'LL TAKE CARE OF HER! HERE, DRINK THIS - YOU'LL FEEL BETTER



THAT MR. GRANT HAD THIS DRINK TOO HANDY TO SUIT ME. I'D BETTER DITCH IT!



THE FOX GOES TO WORK WITH A VENGEANCE, LOOKING FOR THE LOST CORPSE!



WELL, HE'S NOT UNDER THIS TABLE, ANYWAY!

I'VE PRACTICALLY TORN THIS PLACE APART. MAYBE RUTH WAS HAVING NIGHTMARES AFTER ALL.

SUDDENLY, SOME INSTINCT WARNS THE FOX OF DANGER HE TURNS, AND-

NOW TO HURRY BACK TO THE SAFE AND GET THOSE PAPERS.

AH, HERE THEY ARE.

JUST THEN, RUTH OPENS THE DOOR.

I KNEW HE WAS A PHONEY!

YOU AGAIN!

ALL RIGHT, I'LL MAKE SURE YOU GO TO SLEEP THIS TIME - BUT PERMANENTLY.

HELP!

PRETTY TOUGH WITH A GIRL, AREN'T YOU?

WELL, MR. GRANT, SEEMS LIKE I SCOTCHED YOUR NEAT LITTLE PLAN, DIDN'T I?



I THINK IF YOU GO THROUGH THOSE PAPERS IN HIS POCKET, YOU'LL HAVE YOURSELF THE WHOLE STORY, RUTH.



BUT WHAT ABOUT THE DEAD MAN, I SAW- NIBBS.

I THINK I KNOW WHERE TO LOOK NOW. GRANT AND THE WINDOW TRIMMER WERE BUSY AT SOMETHING IN THE WINDOW A WHILE AGO... YOU CALL THE POLICE, MEANWHILE, RUTH.



THE FOX! I THOUGHT...

YOU THOUGHT GRANT HAD FINISHED ME OFF, EHP?



WELL, HERE'S SOMETHING ELSE FOR YOU TO THINK ABOUT.



THERE'S THE MISSING CORPSE!

GOOD LORD!... HE'S DRESSED UP AS A WINDOW DUMMY! HERE COME THE POLICE NOW!



IF IT ISN'T PAUL! HOW DO YOU MANAGE TO BE AWAY EVERY TIME YOU MIGHT BE USEFUL?

HELLO, RUTH.



AND SO, WHAT STARTED OUT TO BE A SIMPLE SHOP-LIFTING STORY TURNED INTO THE BIGGEST ONE OF THE YEAR. GRANT WAS EMBEZZLING HIS OWN FIRM AND HAD BEEN CAUGHT BY HIS PARTNER, NIBBS; SO HE HIRED A KILLER TO GET RID OF HIM.

QUITE A GUY, THAT FOX!



WATCH FOR THE NEXT ADVENTURE OF THE FOX!

BY
HUBBELL

Corporal **COLLINS** INFANTRYMAN



AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, SERGEANT BOYLE CONVOYED A FRENCH POLITICAL REFUGEE AND HIS DAUGHTER TO IRAQ (SEE PEP COMICS, DECEMBER) ONLY TO BE MET BY CORPORAL COLLINS WHO WALKED OFF WITH THE GIRL WHEN BOYLE'S BACK WAS TURNED!.....



EVERY TIME I THINK OF THE LOOK ON BOYLE'S HOMELY PUSS WHEN HE SAW US TOGETHER, I NEARLY BUST MY INSIDES!



BUT WASN'T IT RUDE TO LEAVE HIM STANDING THERE? I DIDN'T EVEN THANK HIM PROPERLY FOR ALL HE DID!



OH, SO IT'S FUNNY, IS IT? WHY, YOU SCREWBALL....



BOYLE! IMAGINE SEEING YOU HERE! WELL, SO LONG! SORRY YOU CAN'T STAY!



SAY! WHAT'S THE IDEA HORNING IN ON MY DATE? GO ON, SCRAM OR I'LL POKE YOU ONE!



YOU AND THE IRAQ ARMY! IF YOU'D LIKE TO STEP OUTSIDE, WE'LL SETTLE THINGS BETWEEN YOU AND ME ONCE AND FOR ALL!



OKAY BY ME, IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL! LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH!



JUST A MOMENT, CORPORAL!



COLONEL HUNT? SORRY SIR, I DIDN'T SEE YOU COME IN.

WE WON'T GO INTO THAT NOW, COLLINS. THERE'S SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT! WE CAN TALK AT THAT CORNER TABLE.



I HAVE AN ASSIGNMENT TO BE CARRIED OUT BUT ONLY BY A MAN OF WIDE MILITARY EXPERIENCE. I CAN COUNT ON YOU, OF COURSE.

SURE THING, COLONEL, WHAT'S THE LOW-DOWN?

I'M GAME FOR ANYTHING! SPILL IT!



KIND OF YOU TO OFFER, SERGEANT, BUT YOU MUST REPORT YOUR ARRIVAL TO THE COMMANDER AND GET SETTLED. COLLINS HAS BEEN HERE FOR SOME TIME ALREADY.



BRIEFLY, CORPORAL, YOUR JOB IS TO CARRY AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE TO GENERAL PSVOV. YOU WILL LEAVE FOR RUSSIA AT ONCE.

IS THAT ALL?

SAY! THAT'S A PRETTY DANGEROUS ASSIGNMENT FOR COLLINS! ARE YOU SURE HE CAN BE TRUSTED?

HA HA HA



LISTEN YOU DUMB JERK, I OUGHTA

TSK TSK! I THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO PLAY POSTOFFICE!



LOOK OUT YOU DON'T FALL DOWN THOSE RUSSIAN STEPPES! SORRY YOU CAN'T STAY! HA, HA!

G'WAN, YOU DROOP! WHEN I GET BACK I'LL STILL HAVE THE PLEASURE OF BOUNCING A FEW OFF YOUR NOSE!



OKAY, COLONEL, LET'S HAVE THE MESSAGE. I MUST SAY I THOUGHT I RATED A **STIFFER** JOB.

HMM! PERHAPS YOU'LL THINK DIFFERENTLY WHEN I TELL YOU THE FACTS!



WE HAVE LEARNED THAT THERE WILL BE A GERMAN DRIVE TO THE SOUTH IN THE DIRECTION OF THE MAIN OIL LINE. WHETHER OR NOT THEY REACH IT MAY DECIDE THE RESULT OF THE ENTIRE WAR!



THE WHOLE AREA AROUND SNINSK IS DEFENDED BY COSSACK CAVALRY UNDER GENERAL PSVOV. THIS MESSAGE CONTAINS A PLAN FOR TRAPPING THE MAIN NAZI SPEARHEAD.

I GET IT, I'LL LEAVE AT ONCE!



IF THOSE SAUER-KRAUTS GOT TO THAT OIL LINE, THEY'D BE ALL OVER IRAN IN TWO WEEKS!



HEY CORP, LISTEN TO THIS NEW ARRANGEMENT.

SNAP OUT OF IT SLAPSIE, OR MAYBE YOU DON'T WANT TO MAKE THIS TRIP TO RUSSIA!

DADDY, YOU WANNA GET THE BEST FOR ME!



DON'T WANT TO GO? SAY, ARE YOU FOOLING? I ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE RUSSIA. OH, BABY!

STEP ON IT, WE'RE GRAB- BING A PLANE AT THE AIR- PORT!



HOURS LATER, OVER RUSSIA...

THAT'S SNINSK AHEAD. THERE'S NO AIRPORT SO WE'LL TRY THIS WHEATFIELD!



HURRY UP, FLANNEL PANTS, WHAT'S KEEPING YOU?

WAIT UP, CORP, THIS WHEAT IS HOLDIN' ME UP!



SO THIS IS SNINSK! BOY, THEY SURE WRECK- ED THIS PLACE!

SUFFERIN' MACKEREL! LOOK AT WHAT'S COMIN'. QUICK, SLAPSIE! INTO THAT WHEATFIELD!



HEINIES! I THOUGHT THEY WEREN'T DUE TO GET HERE 'TILL AFTER TOMORROW!

THEY WEREN'T! KEEP DOWN! LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO HIDE HERE FOR A WHILE!



NUTTSKI!
THOSE
NATZKIS
ARE BACK!

BANG!
BANG!
BANG!



OUR BOMBERS
HAFF DONE A
GOOD JOB.
FIND OUT VOT
TOWN DIS VAS.

YAH,
MARSHAL!



HEY! ANYBODY
HOME?
OPEN UP!



WHO ISS IN
DERE? I
HEAR
YOU!

OOMP
ZOMP
OOMP

WHOMP



MISCHA!
L. LOOK!
N-N-NATZKIS!

STOP!
STOP IT!
VOT A
NOISE!



I T'INK I
MAKE MY
HEADQUARTERS
HERE! GET RID
OF DOSE BUMS.

OUT! UND
TAKE YOUR
HORNS VITH
YOU!

V-VE GEEV BEEG
CONCERT TO-
MORROW! MAY-
BE VE CAN P.
PRACTICE OUT-
SIDE?



NO! I COULDN'T
STOOD SUCH
HORRIBLE
MOOSIC!

HEAR DOT? GO
AWAY! FAR AWAY!
DE FARTHER DE
BETTER!



MEANWHILE, COLLINS AND
SLAPSIE ARE STILL CAMP-
ING OUT IN THE WHEATFIELD.

G. GOSH, CORP.
IT'S AWFULLY
COLD! MUST
BE TEN BE-
LOW!

IT ISN'T
EXACTLY
WARM AT
THAT!





WHAT A GAP! LIGHT-
ING A FIRE AROUND
YOURSELF. THIS DRY
WHEAT BURNS LIKE
TINDER.

GOSH! I MIGHTA
BEEN ROASTED
ALIVE!



HMM! DOT
VOS
SOM FIRE.

WHERE'D
YOU PICK
THESE VOLGA
BOATMEN UP,
CORP?

GENERAL PSVOV
IS DUE TO ARRIVE
TOMORROW. THERE
MUST BE SOME WAY
OF KEEPING THOSE
HEINIES
FROM
LEAVING.



I'VE GOT IT!
BUT WE'LL HAVE
TO BORROW SOME
OF YOUR DUDS,
CHUM! THAT OKAY?

HOKAY!
DUN'T
GET SO
ROFF!

WHAT
ARE WE
GONNA DO,
CORP? HOW
DO I LOOK?

FINE! BETTER
BRUSH UP YOUR
RUSSIAN AC-
CENT... YOU'LL
HAVE SOME ACT-
ING TO DO!



YOU HAVE YOUR
LINES OKAY?
DON'T
SLIP UP!

I WONT
CORP... I
MEAN
KOLLIN-
SKY!

YOU ARE
NOW ENTER
SNINSK
FOR
WELCO



VE LEAVE TO-
MORROW AT
DAWN! WHO
ISS OUT
THERE?



I'LL STOP
DOT
YOWLING!

AND HE BOOGIE-WOOGIED ALL
THE WAY
HOME

NO!
DON'T!
IT AIN'T
BAD!



STOP! STOP
PLAYING! LOOK!
IT'S FIVE HACLOCK!
ON DA BEAMSKI!

SO SOON?
TSK, TSK!
I VOS JOST
GETTINK
HIN DA GROOVE!



HEY! DON'T
STOP! PLAY
SOME MORE!
SEE, I PAY
MONEY!

MONEY? HAH!
VE GOT IT HERE
IN ROOSHIA HA UNION!
COMS FIVE HACLOCK,
VE STOP!



HALT!
YOU WANT TO
BE SHOT?

PHOOEY!
YOU WANT MORE
MUSIK, COME TO-
MORROW TO BEND
PRECTICE. NINE A.M.



GEE, CORP,
SUPPOSE THEY
DON'T STAY? MAYBE THEY'RE
WISE THAT GENERAL
PSVOV IS COMIN'!

IT'S OUR ONLY
CHANCE! LET'S
GET BACK TO
THOSE MUSICIANS.



I TOLDA DA
FARMERS LIKA
YOU SAY!
HAVVERYTINK
ISS OKSKI
DOKSKI.

GOOD!
HERE'S
YOUR
OUTFIT
BACK!

ALL NIGHT LONG, IN THE RISING WIND, THE
PEASANTS DIG LONG TRENCHES THROUGH
THE FIELDS NORTH OF SNINSK



NEXT MORNING...THE
FURROWS ARE
COMPLETED AND THE
WIND WHIPS THE WHEAT
WITH NEAR HURRICANE
FORCE!



WE HAVE MEN
PLANTED ALL ALONG
THOSE DITCHES. IT'S
NEARLY TEN NOW!

OH OH
HERE THEY
COME! THE
WHOLE GANG!



NICE OF YOU
MARSHAL, TO
INVITE OUR
SOLDIERS
TOO!

SOITENLY!
BAH! SOCH A VIND!
HEY! YOU CAN
BEGIN NOW!

HALLO, GENTS!
YOU SEET
OVER DERE, NO?
YOU HEAR
MOOCH
BATTER!



ALL SET?
LAT'S GO!



COMP COMP COMP
WHOCOMP!

DOT'S DA
SIGNAL!
LIGHT DA
FIRES!

THE HORN FANFARE
THUNDERS ACROSS
THE FIELDS!



STOP IT!
STOP DOT
TARRIBLE
NOISE!



MARSHAL!
LOOK! SOMETHING
ISS BURNING!



ACH DULIEBER!
IT'S ON DIS SIDE
TOO! VE ARE
TRAPPED!



VE CAN ESCAPE
TO THE NORTH!
THERE ISS A RIVER!
RUN, QVICK!



A FEW MILES TO THE NORTH...

SMOKE?
HAH! VE
INVESTI-
GATE!



VOT HIS ALL DOT
YALLINK VIT' SCREAMINK?

VE FIND
HOUT
SOON!

HALP
ACH!
HIMMEL!



AH! VE
MADE IT!

YAH! BUT
LOOK WHO'S
COMING!



THOSE FOOLS
DON'T GET ME!
YAH! I HIDE IN
DE W'EAT!



HY'A
FRITZIE!

I THOUGHT
YOU'D BE
ALONG SOONER
OR LATER!

sock

SPLASH



WITH THE MARSHAL AND THE
ENTIRE PANZER DIVISION
CAPTURED, COLLINS DELIVERS
THE MESSAGE TO GENERAL
PSVOV...

WHAT'S THE
MATTER, GEN-
ERALZ NOT
BAD NEWS,
I HOPE!

STROMPOFF!
IS COMINK
BEEG NAZI
POOSH
TOMORROW!



HUH?...BUT
GENERAL,
WE'VE
ALREADY...

DUN'T BODDER
ME! HAH! NAZIS!
DEY VUNT GET
PAST ME, GREGOR
DMITRI SERGEI
VASLAV VASSILY
VASSILYVITCH
PSVOV!!

CORPORAL COLLINS AND
SLAPSIE WILL BE BACK
AGAIN NEXT MONTH!!

SHIELD-WIZARD NO.5

A FOUR-STAR SMASH HIT FROM COAST TO COAST
ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTANDS RIGHT NOW!

PRESENTING
SHIELD-WIZARD No.5
STARRING

JOE HIGGINS - THE ORIGINAL
• SHIELD •
DUSTY - THE SPECTACULAR
• BOY DETECTIVE •
BLANE WHITNEY THE WIZARD.....
• ROY THE SUPERBOY •
OSCAR THE OSTRICH

AN OWL HOOTS DISMALLY,
PERCHED ON ITS GRAVEYARD
ROOST AND FROM OUT
THE MAUSOLEUM
STEPS THE HIDEOUS-
MONOCLED-MONSTER TO
GIVE BATTLE TO THE **SHIELD!**



SHOULDER TO SHOULDER, THEY BATTLE THOSE
TWO INVINCIBLES OF THE AGE - THE WIZARD
AND ROY THE SUPERBOY



ONCE AGAIN, **DUSTY, THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE**, PLAYS A LONE HAND IN A WALLOPING,
THRILL-PACKED YARN!



TY GOR

SON OF
THE
TIGER



TY GOR, MALMA AND JUNIOR, HAVE BEEN SHIPWRECKED ON A JUNGLE ISLAND. DISCOVERING A NAZI SUBMARINE BASE TY AND HIS FRIENDS WITH THE AID OF CAP'N PLUG NICKLE OF THE 99th STEAMSHIP, MANAGE TO CAPTURE THE GERMAN. OUR HEROES ARE READY TO SAIL FOR HOME WHEN A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION ROCKS THE HOLD.

WELL, THERE GOES THE BOILER AGAIN. SHE'S GETTIN' TO LOOK LIKE A PATCH-WORK QUILT.

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. IT WASN'T DUE TO BLOW UP FOR ANOTHER WEEK.

WELL, LAD, WE CAN'T SAIL 'TILL WE FIX THE BOILER. S'POSE YOUR PAL WON'T MIND THAT—THE WAY HE LOVES THE JUNGLE!

ON DECK





OH, GOLLY, I HOPE
NOTHIN' HAPPENS
TO MALMA. IT
COMES IN PRETTY
HANDY HAVING HER
FOR A PAL.

MALMA
NO BABY!

TY GOR...
HELP!
CANNIBALS!



TY GOR!
TY GOR!
RAH! RAH!
RAH!

AH!
JUNIOR
GONE!

TY GOR FIND!
BAD MEN TAKE
JUNIOR THIS
WAY!



OH GREAT
CHIEF BOOGLY
WOOGLY, WE
CATCHUM TENDER
LITTLE WHITE-
FACE AND
TERRIBLE TIGER.
MAKE GOOD
EAT!

TY GOR REACHES THE VILLAGE
JUST AS THE CANNIBALS
ENTER INTO THEIR
DINNER DANCE.

THE JUNGLE YOUTH
MYSTERIOUSLY KNOCKS
THE BOTTOM OUT OF A
CEREMONIAL DRUM...



AND SNEAKS INTO THE NATIVE VILLAGE...



ME GETTUM MY DRUM AND JOIN JAM SESSION!



BOB-BA-LOO!-
BOB-BA-LOO-
LOO-
FOO!



WHILE INSIDE....



HOW
YOU LIKE
BOOM BOOM?



YI-YI!!



ME FIXUM EVIL
SPIRIT DRUM!
NO ASK HIM TO
PLAY WITH ME!
ME SOLOIST!



TY GOR
LEAVE
NOW!



UNK!



MAN, I TELL YOU DERE'S
SOMETHIN' IN DAT DRUM-
AN IT AIN'T RYTHM.

AW, YOU
EATUM TOO
MUCH MEAT.

HEY! YOU
WRECKUM MY
DRUM ME WRECK-
UM YOUR'S.

ME BEAT
YOUR'S
FOR
LAST
TIME.

HM-M-M. LET'S
SEE. HE'S TOO
SMALL TO
FRICASSEE.

I GOT UM.
WE FEED HIM
TO DE TIGER
DEN WE EATS
DE TIGER.

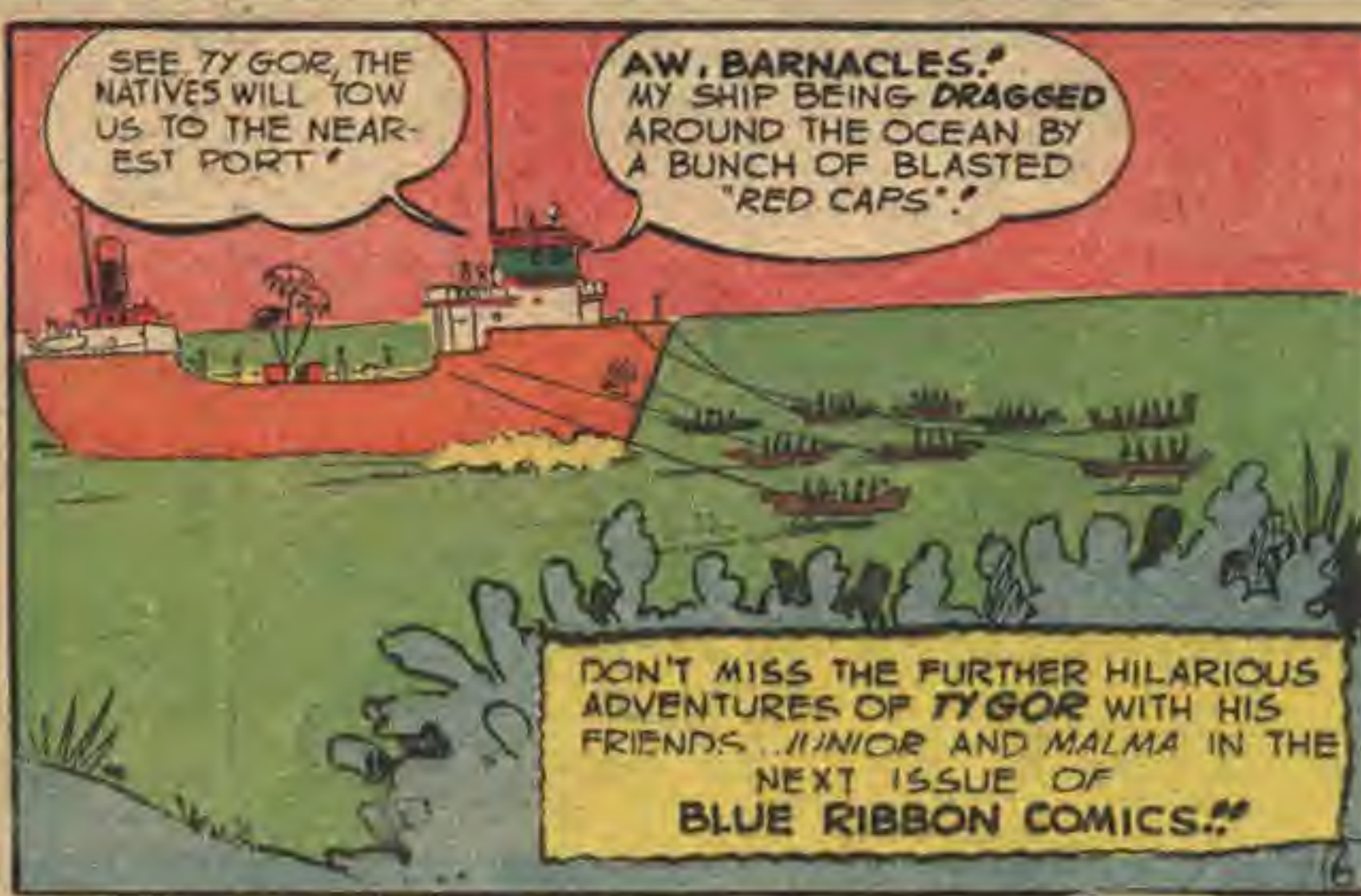
NO!
DON'T
THROW ME
TO A TIGER!

NO! NO!
HELP!

MALMA! GEE, AM I
GLAD IT'S YOU AND NOT
A REAL HUNGRY
TIGER!

IF WE
PILE ALL
THESE ROCKS
AND LIMBS
UP MAYBE
WE CAN
JUMP OUT!

UM-UM-
THIS SOUP
IS JESS
RIGHT
FOR A
PINCH
OF TIGER
A-LA
BOY.



A BUBBLE RISES FROM THE WITCH'S CAULDRON AND IN IT THE HIDEOUS OLD HAG SEES A BOY AND GIRL SPEEDING THROUGH A DRIVING RAIN IN AN OPEN CAR.

BUBBLE TROUBLE,
BOIL AND BUBBLE!
NO DOUBT THIS PRETTY
PAIR WILL DROP IN ON
ME SHORTLY.



SALES FROM THE WITCH'S CAULDRON

UNABLE TO GO ON,
THE BOY AND GIRL
LOOK FOR SHELTER...

LET'S
TRY THAT
CABIN!

ANYPLACE
TO GET OUT
OF THIS
STORM!



IT'S OPEN.
I GUESS
WE CAN
WALK IN.



COME IN, MY DEARS!
I'VE BEEN EXPECTING
YOU!

WHAT?
EXPECTING
US?



HE! HE!
COME NEAR MY
CAULDRON AND
WARM YOUR-
SELVES!

THANK
YOU.



HOW WOULD YOU LIKE
TO SEE A PRETTY
PICTURE STORY COME
RIGHT OUT OF MY
CAULDRON?



HE! HE! YES!
JUST WATCH
THE BUBBLES!
BUBBLE
TROUBLE
BOIL
AND
BUBBLE!



AS THE
BUBBLE
RISES...



SLOWLY, SLOWLY,
THE MISTS RESOLVE THEM-
SELVES INTO TWO HUMAN
FIGURES AND THE COUPLE
GASPS AMAZEDLY AS THEY SEE
THEMSELVES!





MARY LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW

GOOD LORD, IT'S MY FATHER... AND HIS MEN. THEY KNOW WHERE WE ARE.



LET'S DIE TOGETHER, MAYBE DARLING, THEN NOBODY CAN EVER SEPARATE US.

THAT'S THE ONLY WAY!



YOU GO IN THAT WAY AND SEE THAT THEY DON'T GET OUT.



IT'S NO USE, JOHN. WE'LL NEVER GET AWAY FROM THEM. AND THEY'LL KILL YOU... I KNOW THEY WILL.

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WE CAN DO!



JOHN TURNS ON THE GAS JET IN THE HEATER.



THIS SHEET WILL KEEP THE GAS FROM ESCAPING.



THE GAS OVERCOMES THE COUPLE!



AS HE FEELS HIS LIFE EBBING OUT, JOHN STRUGGLES TO HIS KNEES

I DON'T WANT TO DIE.



THE GIRL'S FATHER BREAKS INTO THE ROOM...

THEY'RE DEAD!



SHE'S DEAD...
BUT I'D RATHER
HAVE HER DEAD
THAN MARRIED
TO HIM!

WHAT
HAPPENED?

WHY DO THESE
THINGS HAVE
TO HAPPEN IN
MY HOTEL?

THE GIRL IS
GONE BUT
THE BOY
CAN BE
REVIVED.



WEEKS LATER... ALIVE BUT
MISERABLE, THE BOY IS
STEEPED IN GRIEF...

SUDDENLY HIS SWEETHEART
OPENS THE DOOR!

AGH! MARY!...
IT CAN'T BE!

THANK
HEAVENS,
YOU'RE
ALIVE!

YES, DEAR
JOHN! IT IS I!
I DIDN'T DIE.
I, TOO, WAS
REVIVED WITH
A PULMOTOR.



NOBODY NEED
EVEN KNOW
NOW. WE CAN
BE TOGETHER,
ALWAYS!

HEE! HEE! NOBODY NEED
KNOW BUT THE WITCH
KNOWS... KNOWS THAT
THE PRETTY YOUNG MAN
IS DOOMED TO DIE!

YOU HAG!
I WON'T
LISTEN TO
ANYMORE!



COME ON, HONEY.
LET'S GET OUT
OF HERE.



THE DEAD WILL
CLAIM THEIR
OWN, I TELL
YE... (HEE, HEE.)
THE DEAD WILL
CLAIM THEIR
OWN.



BRR... THAT
WITCH GAVE
ME THE
CREEPS... SAY,
HONEY, THERE'S
A SMELL OF
GAS AROUND
HERE, ISN'T
THERE?



I DON'T SMELL
IT, DEAR. JOHN,
YOU HAVEN'T
KISSED ME.
YET.

WELL, I
SURE
WILL
NOW.



AND THEN, AS JOHN'S LIPS
MEET MARY'S, A SUFFOCAT-
ING ODOR OF GAS RISES
FROM HER.



HORROR-STRICKEN, JOHN
TRIES TO PULL HIMSELF
AWAY, BUT TOO LATE. HIS
SENSES SOON BECOME
NUMBED...



...AND THE CAR GOES OVER
A CLIFF.



SEE, LUCIFER. THE
WITCH KNOWS. THAT WAS
HER GHOST THAT CAME
BACK TO MAKE HIM KEEP
HIS VOW. NOW
THEY'RE REALLY TOGETHER.



IT'S HERE! IT'S HERE! IT'S HERE!
THE HANGMAN
IN A BRAND NEW COMIC BOOK OF HIS
OWN !!!

THANKS FOR ALL THOSE LETTERS ASKING FOR ME, TO APPEAR IN A BOOK OF MY OWN, I'M BRINGING ALONG WITH ME THOSE TWO YOUNG BUDDIES, DUSTY THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE, ROY THE SUPERBOY !! WE'LL DO OUR DARNDDEST TO GIVE YOU THE TIME OF YOUR LIFE !!!



YIPEE !! HERE I COME HANGMAN! HOW ABOUT YOU, ROY !!

YOU BETCHA DUSTY!! WOULDN'T MISS IT FOR THE WORLD. WE'RE BUDDIES FROM NOW ON,

BOY BUDDIES !!!
ROY THE SUPERBOY, APPEAR

DUSTY THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE, AND IN THE "HANGMAN COMICS, LOOK FOR IT !!!!

LOOP LOGAN

PLAYING MANY ROLES IN THE SHIFTING THEATRE OF WAR, LOOP LOGAN AND HIS LOYAL SERVANT, CLATRA HAVE RECEIVED MYSTERIOUS ORDERS TO PROCEED TO GIBRALTAR, ENGLAND'S GUARDIAN TO THE MEDITERRANEAN. THEY LEVEL OFF FOR A LANDING ON HISTORIC QUEENSBURY AIRFIELD....

Air Ace



WELL, MAJOR, I UNDERSTAND G.H.Q. HAS AN IMMEDIATE MISSION FOR ME.

RIGHTO, AND A JOLLY TRICKY ONE, TOO. STEP INTO MY QUARTERS AND I'LL GIVE YOU THE STORY.

HMM, SO YOU SUSPECT THE GERMANS OF PLANNING AN AIR ATTACK ON THE ROCK?

AND I'M PUTTING YOU ON THE SCENT, LOGAN.

THEY'VE TAKEN OVER AIRFIELDS IN SPANISH MOROCCO?

THROUGH A CRACK IN THE DOOR, A NATIVE SENTRY LISTENS -



THEN HE APPROACHES A SEEMINGLY INNO-
CENT PEDDLER...

(HSSST!) THE
BRITISH ARE
SENDING THE
AMERICAN,
LOGAN ON A
SCOUTING
MISSION.

BUENO! I'LL GET
WORD THROUGH TO
THE GERMANS
AT ONCE!

CONCEALED IN THE LOAD
OF FRUIT IS A POWERFUL
RADIO TRANSMITTER—
SOON A MESSAGE CRACKLES
FORTH!..

AT THE GERMAN CONTROLLED
AIRFIELD IN MOROCCO

VOT ISS?
ACH, DOT YANKEE
LOGAN. BET-
TER I SEE
THE GENERAL.
JA!

MINUTES LATER, LOOP'S
PLANE ROARS OVER THE
STRAITS AND INTO SPANISH
MOROCCO!



SUDDENLY A SQUADRON OF
GERMAN PLANES APPEARS
FROM BEHIND A THICK
CLOUD BANK,

AND

A FIERCE DOG-
FIGHT ENSUES!

THEN!

CLATRA!
WE'VE
BEEN HIT!
WE'RE ON
FIRE!

HOPE THE
PARACHUTES
OPEN.



ACH, LOOK VOT GIVES. MAKE DEM PRISONERS, QUICK!

JA, HERR KAPITAN, COME, MAX!

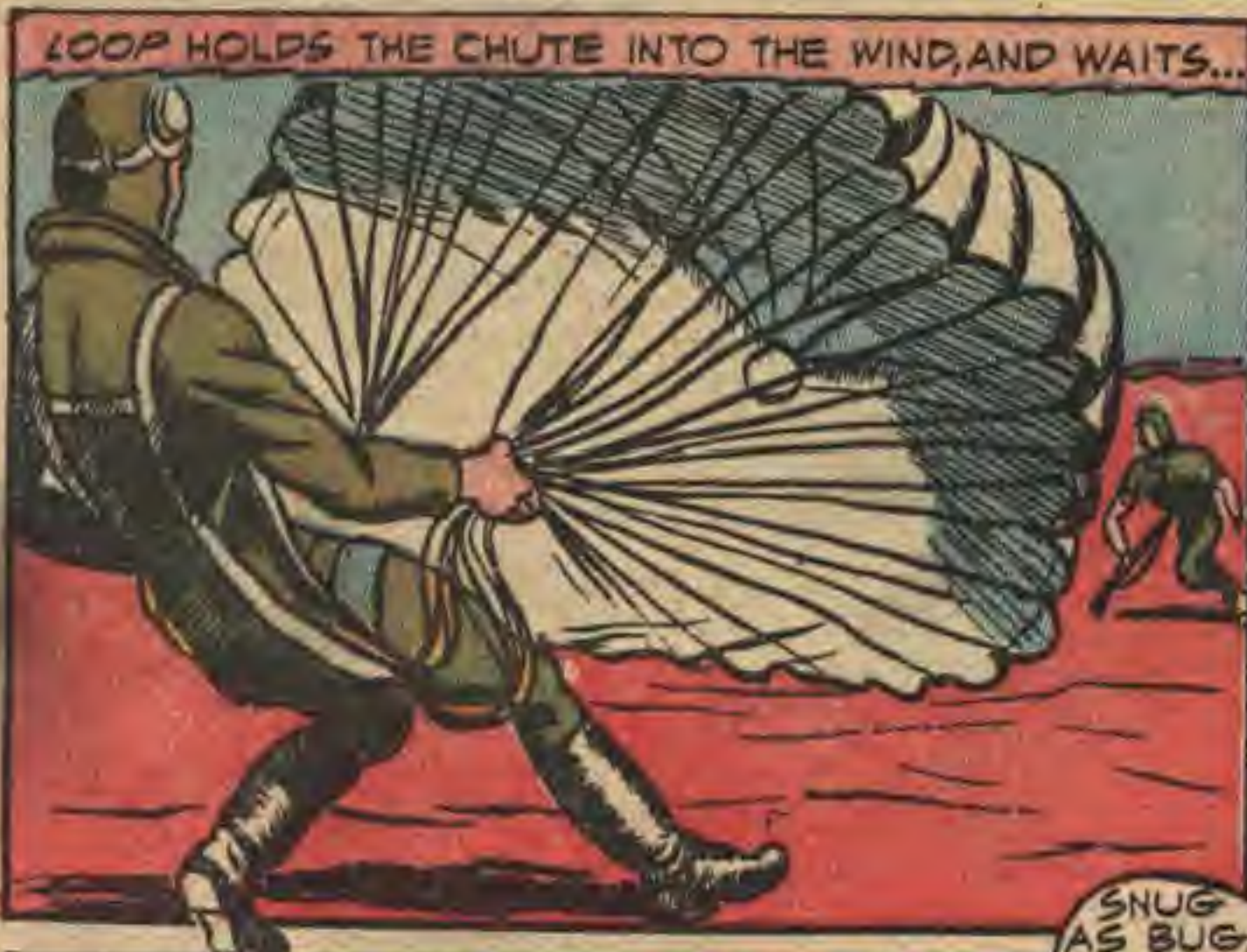


WELL, THE WELCOME BOYS ARE HERE AND I GOT A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR THEM!



GERMAN INFANTRYMEN DASH FORWARD TO THE CAPTURE

THIS WAY, MAX - HURRY!



LOOP HOLDS THE CHUTE INTO THE WIND, AND WAITS...



SO YOU HEINIES WANT TO BE UNDERCOVER AGENTS - WELL, THERE YA' ARE!

AS THE NAZIS SURROUND HIM, HE RELEASES THE SHROUD LINES...



AND CLATRA RUSHES UP TO COMPLETE THE GERMAN'S HUMILIATING CAPTURE.

MAX, MAX! VOT ISS?



SNUG AS BUGS IN A RUG!

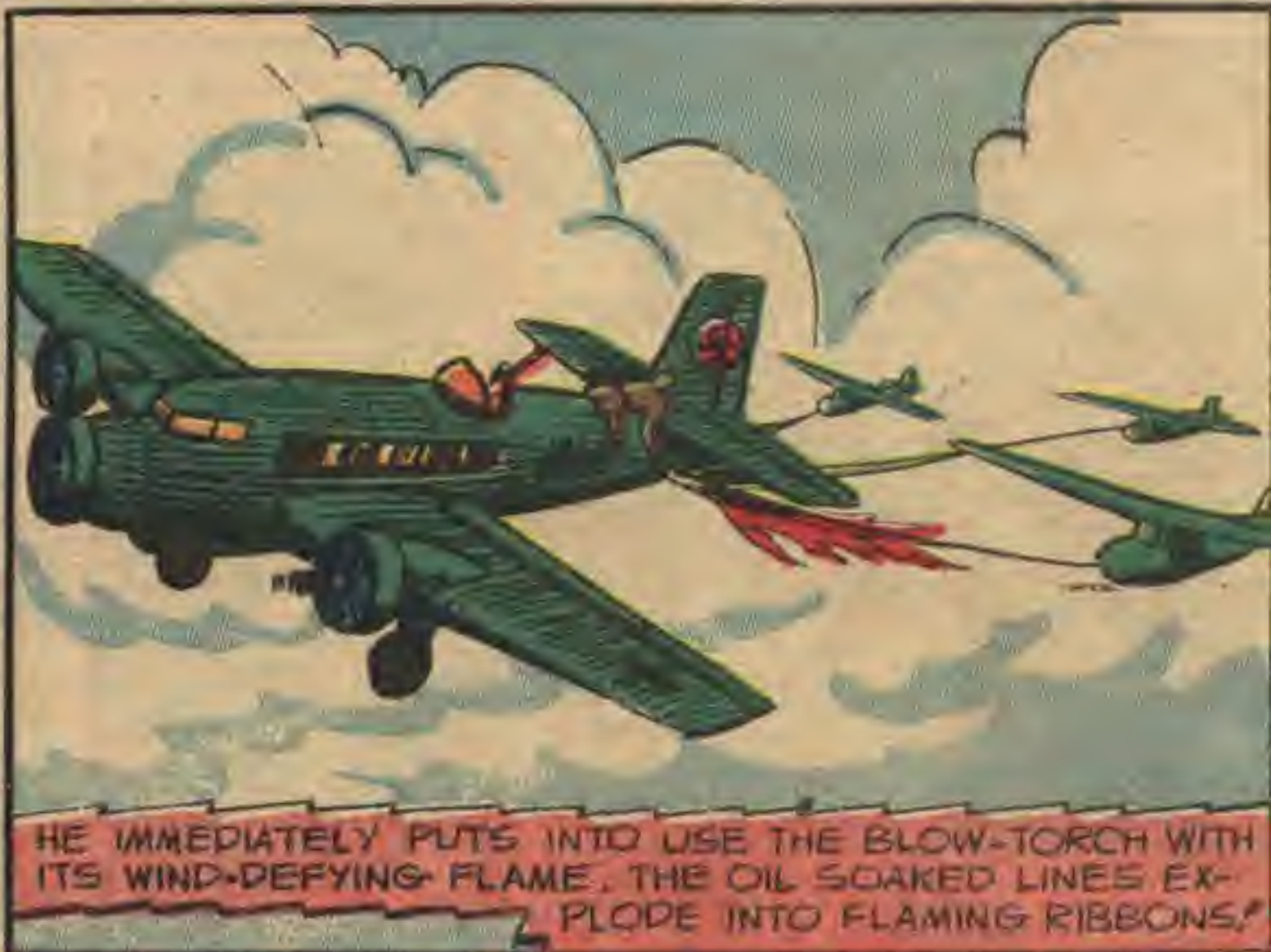


MAKING THEIR WAY TO THE NAZI DROME, THEY FIND....

YES, MASTER.

LOOK, CLATRA - GLIDERS - THAT MEANS AN ATTACK ON GIB-RALTER!







THEIR TASK COMPLETED, THE BOYS BAIL OUT OVER THE MIGHTY ROCK...



I CAN'T! WE'RE HELPLESSLY STUCK!



THE FIRE IS COMING NEARER!

WE'LL HAVE TO JUMP! GET READY HANS!



AS THE FLAMES LEAP FROM GLIDER TO GLIDER, THE NAZI TROOPS LEAP TO SAFETY...



A CURIOUS SIGHT GREETES THE ENGLISH ON GIBRALTAR!

WHAT A SIGHT! THE WHOLE FLIGHT IN FLAMES!



HERE COME TWO OF THEM RIGHT ON THE ROCKS!

GRAB THEM, LIEUTENANT.



LOGAN, SO WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THE NAZI FLYERS?

HELLO, LIEUTENANT... ER... MIND POINTIN' THAT THING THE OTHER WAY? I'M ALLERGIC TO BULLETS!



LOGAN, YOU'RE PRICELESS! I WON'T BOTHER ASKING YOU HOW YOU DID IT, RIGHT NOW! I'LL HAVE TO MUCH TO DO FISHING THOSE BLIGHTERS OUT OF THE DRINK!

THAT'S ONE LESS ATTACK WE HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT, EH LIEUTENANT? NOT A BAD JOB, IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF!

MR JUSTICE



ONWARD, A CRUSHING JUG-GERNAUT OF DESTRUCTION, THE NAZI WAR MACHINE ROLLS THROUGH GREECE—HOME OF THE ANCIENT GODS! AND OUT OF THIS WELTER OF DEATH IS TO RISE A HORROR WHICH IS DESTINED TO MAKE THE NAZI MENACE LOOK LIKE MERE CHILD'S PLAY—THE GARGOYLE !!

WEEKS LATER IN THE WAKE OF THE VICTORIOUS ARMY, COMES A PARTY OF GERMAN ARCHAEOLOGISTS TO DIG AMONG THE ANCIENT RUINS OF THEIR DEFEATED FOE

WE'LL START WITH THIS CAVE!



ENTERING THE CAVE THEY SEE-

DONNERWETTER! IT'S A GARGOYLE! WHAT A FIND, THE CREATURE WHO IN GREEK MYTHOLOGY WAS ABLE TO TURN PEOPLE INTO STONE BY SIMPLY LOOKING AT THEM



YOU ALL KNOW THE LEGEND OF COURSE / THE GARGOYLE HIMSELF TURNED INTO A STONE STATUE WHEN ONE DAY HE LOOKED AT HIMSELF IN A POOL OF WATER. FOLKLORE

SAYS, THE GARGOYLE WILL ONE DAY COME TO BE



SUDDENLY A BAND OF GREEK GUERRILLA WARRIOR ENTERS THE CAVE

WE'LL DRIVE THOSE FIENDS OUT OF OUR COUNTRY



AND A BATTLE ENSUES



MY ARM! I'VE BEEN SHOT!



AS THE WOUNDED GERMAN STUMBLES AGAINST THE GARGOYLE, HIS BLOOD DRIPS ON THE STONE IMAGE



SUDDENLY, THE STONE MONSTER SHUDDERS AND QUICK PULSATING LIFE, COURSES THROUGH HIS VAST FRAME



SLOWLY, IT'S HORRIBLE EYES OPEN, AS IT'S BALEFUL STARE FIXES UPON THE ARCHAEOLOGISTS AND THEY BECOME STATUES.



NOW HE TURNS TO THE ASTONISHED SCIENTIST,

IT WAS YOUR BLOOD THAT GAVE ME LIFE, FROM NOW, I AM YOUR SLAVE. AS LONG AS YOU LIVE, I WILL SERVE YOU.



ACH! THIS IS WONDERFUL! I WILL MAKE GOOD USE OF YOU AND YOUR STRANGE POWERS, TO DESTROY THE ENEMIES OF MY COUNTRY,



MEANWHILE IN NEW YORK CITY, ANOTHER TYPE OF JUGGERNAUT ABSORBS THE ATTENTION OF THE POPULACE,



AMONG THE THOUSANDS OF SPECTATORS ARE PAT CLARK AND MR JUSTICE.

WELL MR. JUSTICE, ARE YOU SATISFIED? ISN'T AMERICAN FOOT BALL EXCITING?

I SUPPOSE IT IS, BUT IT DOESN'T QUITE COMPARE TO AN OLD ENGLISH JOUST!



JUST THEN!

HM! I'VE GOT THE MOST PECULIAR FEELING, IT'S AS THOUGH SOME-MALIGNANT FORCE WERE DRAWING ME TOWARD IT—SELF.



A MOMENT LATER, THE ETHERÉAL FORM OF MR. JUSTICE LEAVES HIS MORTAL BODY...

--- AND RACES TOWARD THE SOURCE OF THE EVIL!



MEANWHILE, IN GERMANY

YES MASTER

GO FORTH, GARGOYLE! YOUR FIRST MISSION WILL BE TO DESTROY THOSE ENGLISH DOGS



THE GARGOYLE LUMBERS OFF THROUGH SPACE,



AND ARRIVES IN ENGLAND

NOW TO CARRY OUT MY MASTER'S ORDER,



AND COMES ACROSS HIS FIRST UNWITTING VICTIM!

WELL I'D BEST BE GOING NOW!



BLIMEY, WHAT'S THAT? WHERE'D IT COME FROM?



THE GARGOYLE STARES AND ---

YOU CANNOT MOVE, YOU ARE TURNED TO STONE,



AS THE GROTESQUE MONSTER TRUDGES THROUGH THE STREETS



WORD OF HIS COMING IS BROUGHT BY HORRIFIED CITIZENS AND AN ARMED FORCE DASHES TO MEET HIM---



ONCEMORE, HOWEVER, THE GARGOYLE BRINGS HIS DEADLY STARE TO PLAY, WITH DEVASTATING EFFECT!





THE FRIGHTENED GARGOYLE TURNS, AND GRASPS THE ROYAL WRAITH IN A DEATH GRIP,



AND A BLOODY BATTLE BEGINS--



FISTS FLAILING, MR. JUSTICE LASHES OUT FURIOUSLY



AND SENDS THE MONSTER HURLING TO EARTH--



I CAN'T CRUSH YOU, GARGOYLE, WHILE YOU LIVE WITH ANOTHER'S BLOOD! BUT NEITHER CAN YOU DEFEAT ME.



I'LL FOLLOW YOU TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH IF NECESSARY TO KEEP YOU FROM YOUR EVIL TRICKS!

TELL ME, GARGOYLE! TELL ME! WHO IS YOUR MASTER!

I'LL I'LL TELL!



IT'S DR. KUNTZ, HE'S AT HIS LABORATORY IN GERMANY!



IF I'M TO DESTROY HIM, I MUST KILL DR. KUNTZ. YET, I CAN'T LEAVE HIM HERE UNGUARDED.



THE ONLY WAY TO PREVENT HIM FROM DOING ANY MORE HARM IS TO COVER HIS EYES SOMEHOW!



THE WRAITH GESTURES AND ---



THIS CLOUD WILL DO TEMPORARILY!



RACES OFF TO GERMANY!



I'LL HAVE TO HURRY! THAT CLOUD WON'T LAST VERY LONG!



MEANWHILE

HA, SOON MY GARGOYLE WILL RETURN AND TELL ME OF THE SUCCESS OF HIS MISSION!



I'M AFRAID YOU'RE GOING TO BE DIS-APPOINTED!



YOUR FIENDISH PLAN IS ENDED! I'M GOING TO DESTROY YOU AND THE MONSTER YOU'VE CREATED!



REACHING OUT WITH FURIOUS SWIFTNESS, MR. JUSTICE PULLS THE ARCHAEOLOGIST'S SOUL FROM HIS MORTAL BODY!



AT THE MOMENT THE PROFESSOR'S BODY SLUMPS IN DEATH, THE GARGOYLE BECOMES LIFELESS STONE.



AND ITS SPELL OVER ITS VICTIMS IS BROKEN!

HO HUM! THAT'S STRANGE! I COULD SWEAR THAT I'VE BEEN ASLEEP, YET HERE I AM STANDING UP!



WHAT'S HAPPENED, I HAVE THE STRANGEST FEELING!

LOOK'S LIKE WE'VE BEEN ASLEEP AT OUR POSTS!



WHILE UP INTO STELLAR SPACE SOARS MR. JUSTICE WITH THE SOUL OF DR. KUNTZ



INTO THE BLANKNESS OF ETERNITY, WHERE THE LOST SOULS OF DOOMED MEN WANDER AIMLESSLY



THIS HORRIBLE PLACE WILL BE YOUR HOME FROM NOW ON! YOU'RE DOOMED TO WANDER AROUND IN DARKNESS FOREVER!



NOW FOR THE MONSTER!



I'LL RID THE WORLD OF HIM, FOREVER!



ONCE MORE THE ROYAL WRAITH FLIES UP INTO CELESTIAL SPACE---



OVER THE ENGLISH CHANNEL, HE EMITS A POWERFUL RAY FROM HIS EYE, WHICH CAUSES THE STONE MONSTER TO DISINTEGRATE INTO DUST.



THEN WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT HE RACES HOMEWARD.



MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE UNITED STATES..

WHEE!
TOUCHDOWN
TACKLE HIM!
LOOK AT HIM GO!

LOOK--LOOK! HE'S FREE, HE'S RUNNING FOR A TOUCHDOWN



REACHING HOME THE EERIE SPIRIT DESCENDS AND RESUMES HIS MORTAL FORM.



WASN'T THAT A THRILLER?



YEAH!
WHO SCORED?



OH YOU'RE IMPOSSIBLE, YOU'VE PROBABLY BEEN MILES AWAY, DAY DREAMING.

WELL, I DID HAVE KIND OF A NIGHTMARE AT THAT.



IF YOU HAVEN'T GOTTEN YOUR COPY OF JACKPOT COMICS NO. 3 YET, DON'T DELAY ANOTHER MOMENT. YOU'LL READ THE SCARIEST, MOST BLOOD-CHILLING MR. JUSTICE YARN YET!!

BLUEPRINT READING

FOR BETTER JOBS — BIGGER PAY

LEARN
AT HOME
QUICKLY
EASILY

THOUSANDS OF MEN WANTED - AT ONCE!

"Must be able to work from Blueprints"—That's the way WANT ADS read these days. It doesn't matter whether you are a machinist, mechanic, office worker, student, plumber, carpenter, steam-fitter, truck driver—whatever your occupation—Blueprint Reading will help you get ahead fast!

And now YOU, too, can learn Blueprint Reading AT HOME, IN SPARE TIME, QUICKLY, EASILY, at an amazingly low cost! This Sensational New "Shadowgraph" Method opens up for you the quickest, surest way to win a Better Job—Bigger Pay

AMAZING NEW INVENTION Makes Blueprint Reading Easy as A B C

Here it is at last! An amazingly simple shortcut way to learn Blueprint Reading. It's easy, quick, fascinating. It makes Blueprint Reading as pleasant as seeing a movie or playing a game. Created by Outstanding Experts exclusively for Austin Technical Institute to meet the immediate nation-wide need for trained men.

IF YOU CAN READ ENGLISH — YOU CAN LEARN TO READ BLUEPRINTS

No need to spend months at an expensive trade or technical school. No previous technical or other special education is needed. With this marvelous new shortcut "Shadowgraph" method—you learn by "seeing and doing." Here is a speedy Blueprint Reading Course for all trades that is absolutely different—written in everyday language that simplifies all technical words and phrases. Teaches you almost "at a glance."



UNIQUE SHADOWGRAPH METHOD

created by
these noted experts:

H. V. WALSH, Pro-
fessor, Columbia Uni-
versity,

F. A. RAPFOLT, Pro-
fessor, School of Tech-
nology, City College
of New York,

E. J. BURNS, Profes-
sor, Newark College
of Engineering



MEETS BLUEPRINT REQUIREMENTS FOR DEFENSE JOBS

Everyday—thousands of factories engaged in Defense work call for men of all ages "qualified to work from Blueprints." They offer "Good wages—Advancement opportunities." That's why so many enthusiastic purchasers of the Austin Tech Home Study Blueprint Reading Course flood us with letters of praise. One ambitious man writes "I consider this Course the finest and most valuable to me. Especially at this time it helps me very much with my

work." Another man writes "Just received your Blueprint Reading Course. I am greatly pleased with it. The entire field of mechanics and vital factors of National Defense are thoroughly covered."

You, too, can make good on this marvelous opportunity to get a big pay job. But you must act quickly. Order your Free Examination set of the Austin Home Study Blueprint Reading Course AT ONCE!

EXAMINE IT FREE

You risk nothing! The complete 24-Manual Blueprint Reading Course and Working Model Slipcase is yours for 5 days FREE EXAMINATION. Send no money now—just mail coupon. When the Course arrives deposit only 95¢ plus postage and C.O.D. charges with the postman. If in 5 days you decide to return the Course your deposit will be refunded in full. Otherwise you pay for the course on the easy terms given in the coupon. Send for your Free Examination Set TODAY! Austin Technical Institute, 899 Broad Street, Newark, New Jersey.

SEND NO MONEY

Mail NOW — Better Jobs Are Waiting

AUSTIN TECHNICAL INSTITUTE, Div. D. C. -11
899 Broad Street, Newark, New Jersey

Send me for 5 days FREE EXAMINATION your complete 24-Manual Blueprint Reading Course and Working Model Slipcase. When the Course arrives, I will deposit 95¢, plus a few cents postage and C.O.D. charges, with the postman. If I return the Course at the end of 5 days you will refund my deposit. Otherwise, I will remit \$2 monthly for four months until the full price of \$8.95 is paid.

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____
Occupation _____
Reference _____
Address _____

SAVE

Send first payment with coupon and we'll pay postage and C. O. D. charges. Every cent refunded if not 100% satisfied.



Hi Boys!

These new Electric Games are built on sturdy Wood Frames size 14x16 inches, have Plated Metal Parts, Big Double-Battery Power Units, Electrically Illuminated Plays, and Colorful Handsomely Lacquered Playing Fields.

Jim Prentice

BE SURE you get yours this Christmas!

"O.K. Fellows! Here they are!"

Big New

ELECTRIC FOOTBALL

1942 Model

Your Choice of any Electrical Game Shown

only \$2 each



Electric Baseball

A FLASHY big electric diamond with all the thrills of Big League Baseball! Furnishes plenty of excitement and loads of opportunity for real baseball strategy, whether you're "at bat" or "in the field!" Complete with new Electric Bat, Electric Ump, Base Runners, Lights, Batteries, Scoring Device, etc. in bright red gift box. 1942 MODEL, \$2

Over for a TOUCHDOWN!

• America's greatest Football game! Loaded with Fun, Thrills, and the Fascination of Electricity!
You and your opponent represent Coach, Quarterback, Line, Ends, Backfield, and Cheering Section of your respective teams. The player who knows smart Football and who can outmaneuver his opponent will control the yardage of the miniature football as it goes up and down the gridiron... but the uncertainty of the game often gives the losing player a "Fighting Chance" and he may sweep down the field for a "Touchdown" or a "Smashing Last-Minute Victory!"
Game comes complete, ready to play, with Miniature Football, Timing Device, Lights, Batteries, etc. Packed in brilliant yellow gift box. • Be the popular owner of this champion of games! New 1942 MODEL \$2.

Electric Basketball

THERE is fun galore with this popular new Electric Basketball game! You actually feel yourself streaking down the gym floor sinking a "flashy shot" for the team! Plays and scoring follow regulation Basketball from start to finish. Complete with Miniature Basketball, Timing Device, Lights, Batteries, etc. in blue gift box. 1942 MODEL, \$2.

Electric Ice Hockey

THE most intriguing Ice Hockey game ever invented! A sensational, fast-moving game that grips you every moment the puck is on the ice! Played with complete teams including goalies. Beautifully lacquered hockey rink in contrasting blue and white. Complete with Men, Puck, Timing Device, Lights, Batteries, etc. in orange gift box. 1942 MODEL, \$2.

FREE

WITH EVERY ORDER FOR THREE GAMES WE WILL INCLUDE FREE ONE SPECIAL TRANSFORMER UNIT FOR OPERATING GAMES FROM ANY 110 VOLT A.C. OUTLET. REPLACES BATTERIES.



MAIL THIS COUPON NOW-AVOID CHRISTMAS RUSH

NOTE: Send exact amount of remittance with order. All games are shipped by Railway Express to insure Prompt, Safe delivery. Pay expressman carriage charge on receipt of games. C.O.D. orders must be accompanied by a \$1 deposit.

ELECTRIC GAME COMPANY, INC.,
11 Ridge Street, Holyoke, Mass.
Gentlemen: I enclose \$
Please ship at once the games (checked at right) to:
Name _____
Address _____
Town _____ State _____

- ☐ \$2. ELECTRIC FOOTBALL
- ☐ \$2. ELECTRIC BASEBALL
- ☐ \$2. ELECTRIC ICE HOCKEY
- ☐ \$2. ELECTRIC BASKETBALL
- ☐ \$6. for three games checked above. FREE transformer included.